Sysonby and Raca King Divide the Honors.

BELDAME IN THE RUCK.

Glorious Struggle for the Rich Metropolitan Handicap.

Keene Colt, the Favorite, and a Despised Selling Plater at Long Odds Run Locked Down the Stretch at Belmont Park, With 40,000 Persons Cheering Them Wildly-First Water Takes the Juvenile-Heavy Betting With 370 Books in Line-Auspicious Opening America's Finest Racecourse.

In a terrific driving finish, with 40,000 men and women cheering themselves hoarse, James R. Keene's three-year-old colt Sysonby, by Melton-Optime, ran a dead heat in the rich Metropolitan Handicap, at a mile, over the new Belmont Park course with O. L. Richards's Race King, a four-year-old son of Tenny-Orderlette. who before the memorable struggle began was regarded as a selling plater.

Few in the great throng disputed the official verdict, for the reason that while it was undoubtedly correct the horses finished at a point where it was impossible for more than a handful of spectators

ANGLES DECEIVE THE CROWD.

Judges Clarence McDowell and C. H. Pettingill, who stood in a direct line with the two horses as they rushed down toward them close to the rail, could not separate them. Over the heads of the judges one steward who stood to the left of the finishing rod said he thought that Race King had won, while another steward at a different angle was inclined to select Mr. Keene's colt as the winner. But others who were behind the judges were positive in their declaration that Sysonby and Race King, rushing up stride for stride. were exactly on even terms as to their noses as they reached the wire.

STSONBY A HOT PAVORITE.

Sysonby picked up 107 pounds, which was two pounds less than scale weight, and gave 29 pounds by the scale to Race King. who carried 97 pounds, including three pounds overweight. Sysonby was a hot favorite at 2 to 1, backed down from threes. while Race King was a 20 to 1 shot.

As there was no run off to decide the question of supremacy all bets on the pair were cut in two, the bettors receiving half the face value of the total bet. If for instance a man wagered \$10 on Sysonby at 2 to 1 he would have received \$15, so that on this basis the crowd was about equally divided in point of satisfaction, for among the expert turfmen the opinion prevailed that if the dead heat had been run off Race King because of his superior condition due to constant racing, would probably have carried the day.

BELDAME TRATLS IN.

C. E. Rowe's Colonial Girl, a six year-old mare by Meddler-Springtide, a 15 to 1 shot, was third, with the rest of the field strung out in a long dusty procession, near the end of which trailed August Belmont's famous mare Beldame, second choice the betting, but evidently not ready for such a hard race.

The mile was run in 1:41 3-5. As in the other races the condition of the track proved to be an important factor. Like all new racecourses it was decidedly soft and cuppy with the exception of a beaten path, which was as hard as adamant along the outer rail of the homestretch leading close to the judges' stand.

LEADERS STEER FOR THE FATH. It was for this path that Shaw made a beeline with Sysonby as soon as he rounded the upper turn. A move that was quickly followed by Louis Smith, who had the leg up on Race King. That was why the two horses steered clear of the soft going in the middle of the track and rushed along so close to the thousands on the lawn that the exciting situation became intense.

The long duel with the whips between Shaw and Smith by the way recalled the strange fact that both of these jockeys, who were once affiliated with the late Pittsburg Phil, had at different times lost their licenses for alleged queer riding. Shaw was reinstated a year ago this spring, while Smith received permission to ride again several weeks ago.

DELHI WITHDRAWN BY KEENE. It was the original intention of the Keene stable to start the great Delhi in the Metropolitan, reserving Sysonby for the opening event of the card, but when the early scratches were announced the crowd was surprised to learn that Delhi had been withdrawn from the big race while Sysonby had been selected to carry the famous

colors "white, blue spots." Sysonby last year was considered by many to be the champion two-year-old colt. After his defeat by Artful and Tradition in the Futurity, however, Trainer James Rowe decided to turn him out and reserve him for some of the big races this

SYSONBY'S GREAT TRIAL.

While Sysonby did not make his bow until the middle of last season, his work this spring convinced Rowe that he was essentially an early horse, and when the magnificent Melton colt turned a mile at the Bay on Tuesday in 1:40 Rows made up his mind to reserve Delhi for future events as Sysonby was considered good enough to win yesterday's affair. So the public took the cue that if the Keene stable was contented to let Sysonby represent it instead of Delhi the Melton colt was worthy of the most loyal support.

In point of comparison as they rushed down the stretch' Sysonby and Race King afforded a striking contrast.

RACE KING A PATCHED UP CRIPPLE. The Keene colt, a superb racehorse of powerful proportions fairly towered over the little bulldog beside him, for Race King is one of the smallest horses in training, though game and speedy under the most trying circumstances. There was a time last year when Race King was looked upon as a hopeless cripple. But one day he came back to life up at Westchester and ran one

of his old time races. Since then he has been constantly conpaigned, and though he has not shown anything remarkable since the Aqueduct meeting he has been raced steadily with the idea of getting him absolutely fit.

TENNY COLT OVERLOOKED BY BETTORS. The last time he started was on Monday, when in a smashing drive Lady Amelia

DEAD HEAT FINISH, beat him half a length in a five and a half furlong sprint in 1:08 1-5 which was a new track record for James with the second for Race King was so strong at the finish that he would have probably won in a longer race. But in the general calculation the little Tenny colt was entirely overlooked. inasmuch as he was meeting some high class horses instead of ordinary platers. BELDAME A D SAPPOINTMENT.

Beldame's performance was a source of much disappointment to the public, although among the turfmen it was a generally accepted fact that she was not ready. She had worked a mile over the Bay track that had not been regarded as entirely satisfactory, and this fact was not concealed by the stable, yet the mare's remarkable races of a year ago had not been forgotten and many expected that

she would come back to her old self. For a time it looked as if Beldame might accomplish something, for she got away well and was a contender for nearly threequarters of a mile, only to drop back utterly

routed.

A TWO BORSE BACE FROM THE START,
The race, it might be said, was between
Sysonby and Race King from the start,
with Beldame close up to the end of theturn'
followed by Wotan. First Mason, Oxford
and Colonial Girl in the bunch, the rest
trailing. When Beldame quit, First Mason
became a dangerous factor for a few
moments, only to stop in his tracks, at the
same time giving way to his stable companion, Colonial Girl. But the latter at
the end was five lengths behind the locked
pair.

BIDERS BOTHERED BY CHANGE IN TRACK. RIDERS BOTHERED BY CHANGE IN TRACK.
The start was good, although there was something of a delay before Mars Cassidy could get the field perfectly aligned. The race itself was for the most part truly run, although many turfmen would have preferred to have seen it decided over a hard, fast track. The horses ran the reverse way and were possibly bothered by the turn. The same may be said of the riders, for as soon as the big field swept into the stretch it spread out like a huge fan, half a dozen horses swerving in different direca dozen horses swerving in different direc-tions. But in time horses and riders will become familiar with the new method.

WINNING OWNERS DIVIDE THE PURSE. As the gross value of the race was divided, Mesers. Keene and Richards each received \$5,555, exclusive of their own fees. Mr. Richards did not care to run the dead heat off and for that matter it is probable that Trainer Rowe was just as well satisfied, as both horses were all out when they were all out when they were as both horses were all out when they were

unsaddled, That Sysonby was clearly short of work was the reason ascribed for his failure to stand off Race King's rush at the end, and the latter's success bore out the prediction of a number of turf sharps who said two days ago that seasoned horses would prove the factors over the track in its present

WEATHER CONDITIONS UNFAVORABLE. While the weather in the morning in-dicated a perfect day, the race was not run under the most favorable conditions. The sky was overcast and a stiff chilling wind blew down the backstretch, directly in the faces of the horses as they stood at the

the faces of the horses as they stood at the at the post.

There was such a change in the temperature that thousands of men and women who came to the track dressed in summer costumes regretted that they had not brought their winter wraps along. Yet the enthusiasm of the crowd was always at the highest pitch, and with the partial success of the public favorite in the event of the day the crowd seemed to be well satisfied with the proceedings of the afternoon.

CROWD INTERESTED IN BIG RACE. While much interest was shown in the running of the first three races, it was evident that the thousands on hand cared for little else than to see the running of the Metropolitan and when the scratches and jockeys had been announced the paddock was soon overrun.

Under a lew shed that nestled among lofty pines the horses after a few preliminary gallops were carefully rubbed down, after which their trainers strapped their saddles on with the utmost care.

SADDLING THE CRACK THOROUGHBREDS.

Many fair women were in the throng that surrounded the two magnets Sysonby and Beldame. Mr. Keene looked the Melton colt over with a critical eye and seemed delighted with his appearance. As Irainer Rowe tightened the saddle citche Lookey Shaw with little to say. sirths Jockey Shaw with little to say, stood near at hand in the well known silks. "You must take him to the front "said the trainer to the jockey. "as soon as you get a break. Keep him well in hand until you reach the stretch and then let him run the others into the ground." And Sysonby, apparently cognizant of what was going on noodded his head in approval.

AUGUST BELMONT AT BELDAME'S SIDE. Mr. Belmont and a number of friends

Mr. Belmont and a number of friends stood at Beldame's side as Trainer Burlew talked confidentially with O'Neill. The great Octagon mare stamped her dainty feet impatiently and showed a tendency now and then to kick up causing a general scurrying among the calookers.

According to custom, Beldame was led out of the paddock before the rest of the horses, and when she made her appearance on the track she was received with round after round of applause. A stable hand gripped her bridle and was soon leading her to the post, alhough the others had not yet appeared. ot yet appeared.

KEENE'S HORSE HEADS THE PARADE Outside of these two favorites, the other Outside of these two favorites, the other recers were comparatively neglected in point of public attention, but when the bugle sounded and the cavernous grand stand had been filled to overflowing by the waiting thousands it did not take long for Sysonby to walk out of the paddock gate at the head of the parade.

He looked a king of thoroughbreds, with arched neck and fisshing eyes, as he twisted about for a moment, but as Shaw yanked at the bridle this splendid racehorse became sundued and walked well out into the middle of the track to receive an ovation.

WESTERN HORSES IN THE LINE.

WESTERN HORSES IN THE LINE.

Close behind him came C. E. Rowe's pair, First Mason, a half broher to the famous McChesney, with Lyne up and Colonial Girl, the winner of the \$50,000 World's Fair Handicap from Hermis last year. A. W. Booker rode the Meddler mare, while Arthur Redfern followed her with R. T. Wilson, Jr.'s Dolly Spanker, son of Kingston and a product of Mr. Keene's Castleton stud.

Keone's Castleton and a product of Mr.
Keone's Castleton a tud.
Then Davy Johnson's Jacquin, a Knight
of the Thistle colt with popular Mickey
Crimmins on his back preceded Sydney
Paget's Ormonde's Right, the winner of

The Weather.

The Southwestern storm moved northeastward and was central yesterday over South Dakota and Minnesota. It had increased in progressive and rotary motion until gales were blowing over s of the upper Mississippi and Missour all the States of the dispersion over the Lake regions. There were also local high winds over coast of New York and southern New England

the coast of New York and southern New York and southern New York and southern New York and the North Atlantic Coast.

Rain and the destorms prevailed in Minnesota and the Dakotas, in the districts bordering the Great Lakes and in the New England States. The imperature was lower in the Central States and in the Middle Atlantic States in the afternoon. In this city the day opened fair and warmer, but in the afternoon it became cloudy and cooler, the wind shifting from south to east; average humidity, 64 per cent.; barometer, corrected to read to sea level, at 8 A. M., 29.98; S P. M., 30.12.

The temperature yesterday, as recorded by the official thermometer, is shown in the annexed table:



for eastern New York. fair to-day and warmer in interior; showers to-morrow; fresh south winds. For New England, fair and warmer to-day and to-morrow; fresh southeast to south winds. For eastern Pennsylvania and New Jersey, fair and warmer to-day; showers to-morrow; fresh southeast to south winds. For the District of Columbia, Maryland, Virginia and Policeton partly clouds to day; showers at

and Delaware, partly cloudy to day; showers at night and to morrow; fresh southeast to east winds. For western Pennsylvania and western New york, showers and colder to day; fair to morrow; fresh south to west winds.

PICTURES FOR COUNTRY HOUSES

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WILLIAM SCHAUS.

104 Fifth Avenue,

the Carter Handicap with Willie Davis up. "Puddin'" McDaniei, Mr. Keene's lightweight jockey, had the mount on James McLaughlin's Oxford, while Sim Deimei's Wotan, who had been played at long odds, had J. Kelly astride of him.

RACE KING THE REAR GUARD. The Albemarle Stable's Santa Catalina, fast filly who recently won the Excelsion a fast fifly who recently won the Excelsion Handi ap at Jamaica, came next with J. L. Holland's Kehailan, ridden by Kent, a stable boy, while Race King, generally despised, brought up the rear.

As they walked up to the furlong pole and then turned about to go to the post the crowd wached them in comparative silence. There were no cheers now was there hand

crowd wached them in comparative silence. There were no cheers nor was there hand clapping, but the babel of voices denoted the amount of interest that the spectators were taking, especially as a wealth of gold hung in the balance.

IN THE STARTER'S HANDS. The starting post was located across the broad green infield nearly opposite the clubhouse end of the huge grand stand. There Starter Cassidy, with his assistants There Starter Cassidy, with his assistants armed with bull whips stood waiting on the rail with the barrier raised aloft. Beldame, still held by an attendant, had been waiting, too, and when the post positions had been assigned the horses were placed in a line across the track beginning at the inner rail in this order: Santa Catalina, Ormonde's Right, Race King, Beldame, Oxford, Kehailan, First Mason, Wotan, Colonial Girl, Dolly Spanker, Jacquin and Sysonby on the extreme outside—twelve starters in all.

A WARNING TO THE JOCKEYS. Mr. Cassidy, as a preliminary warning, lost no time in telling the jockeys that they would be held accountable if any disorder

occurred.

"Now walk your horses slowly up to the barrier as you are aligned "cried the starter." and then stand still until I tell you to go."

In an instant the horses were walking gingerly over the soft loam in perfect alignment, but as soon as their noses touched the webbing and they came to a stop the jockeys became excited and the horses nerved up to the highest pitch, began to plunge and whirl.

COLONIAL GIRL AND OXFORD RESTIVE.

COLONIAL GIRL AND OXFORD RESTIVE.
Colonial Girl and Oxford were the worst
offenders for they went under the barrier
on several occasions in spite of all their
riders could do to restrain them. Starter
Cassidy however was in no hurry to let
the field go and he roared at the boys until
he was red in the face. Several minutes
had elapsed with this sort of thing going
on when suddenly the starter's quick eye
saw that every horse was standing still
ready to go.

ready to go.

"Come on!" he yelled, and instantly he pressed the button which he held behind him. Up went the barrier, and every horse sprang forward as if struck behind with a

THE STIRRING CRY, "THEY'RE OFF." "The STIRRING CRY. "THEY'RE OFF."

"They're off!" yelled men and women from clubhouse to field. The stirring cry was repeated in the betting ring and thousands came tumbling out upon the lawn only to find that their view had been cut off by an army of spectators that had taken the vantage points before them.

Simultaneously with the snapping of the barrier the colors of O. L. Richards, dark blue and cerise, were flashed in front by the doughty Race King, but before the little colt had gotten into his best stride the Keene colors were seen looming up on the extreme outside.

the extreme outside.

REENE COLORS IN FRONT Sysonby, a lightning breaker, had rushed to the front after the first fifty yards had been covered, and at the furlong pole he led by a scant length, Shaw taking him gradually over toward the inner rail. With Race King, the runner-up leading Beldame by a half a length and Wotan the same and Dolly Spanker heads apart, this order

was maintained to the quarter pole.

"Race king will blow up before he has gone another furlong," was the comment of a bunch of trainers who were langing

BACE KING STICKS TO THE LEADER. Sysonby will run them all to death said the wise men who were watching the said the wise then who were watching the Keene colt through their field glasses, but as Race King hung on the crowd hegan to marvel, for his speed was a reve ation, and the mere fact that Sysonby the great could not shake him off in spite of his tall sprinting caused hundreds to wonder whether the Keene coll was at his both or whether the Keene colt was at his best or

MR. BELMONT'S MARE LOOKS DANGEROUS. As Beldame was within striking distance of the two leaders a great shout arose from those who had backed her in spite those who had backed her in spite of the warnings of the track sharps. Mr. Belmont's mare seemed to have much of her old speed, but close observers said that she lacked the snap and dash of former

The furlong had been run in 0.12 2-5 and the quarter in 0:25 3-5, and when Sysonby neared the half mile pole, which he passed in 0:49, he had increased his advantage to a length and a half. At that point Race King still led Beldame by half a length.

BELDAME BEGINS TO LAG. The mare was carrying actual top weight, giving three pounds to Sysonby and thirty to Race King, together with various concessions to all the others, and possibly for this reason she found her task a difficult one, for in the next furlong she began to lag.

to lag. ning around the far turn Sysonby coming around the far turn Sysonby led in majestic style. Shaw had secured the rail by this time and he still led by a length and a half. Race King meanwhile had drawn away from Beldame until he led her by two lengths, while the Octagon mare, stopping gradually, was a head in front of Wotan.

PACE TOO FAST FOR SECONDRATERS. Less than a length back Colonial Girl, Dolly Spanker, First Mason and Oxford were running in a compact bunch, heads and necks apart, with the others hopelessly besten at this stage. The crowd had an excellent view of

The crowd had an excellent view of Sysonby's leadership when he swung into the stretch for he came out of the turn with Race King directly behind him, a little more than a length back.

"Sysonby wins!" roared the multitude, for it did not seem possible folk Race King to overhaul him with a clear run for the wire. In fact many bets were oftered that Race King would finish near the tail end, the belief being prevalent that he had shot his bolt. his bolt RACE KING'S GALLANT BUSH.

Spreading out for the run home with Sysonby going along in his own majestic way Race King went on with a gallant rush followed by First Mason, Oxford, Colonial Girl. Dolly Spanker and the tiring Baldame. so close together that there were several instances of bumping. Then as the jubilant crowd continued to cheer Sysonby. Shaw

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suddenly veered over toward the outer

SHAW DRAWS HIS WHIP. As he did so a general fear took possession of the crowd that the Keene calt was tiring, and when Shaw drew his whip and tapped him lightly over the head it looked as if the fear was well grounded. But Shaw, a crafty jockey, always looking for the best of it, had a motive for this proceeding. He was after that hard fast strip of track close to the rail, over which Mr. Bolmont's Blandy had won the Inaugural in such impressive fashion. pressive fashion.

JOCKEY SMITH ADOPTS SHAW'S TACTICS.

Louis Smith, an old hand at clever horsemanship, was not to be outdone. He knew
as well as Shaw did that the best going was
near the outer rail, so Le pulled Race King
over in Sysonby's wake and then put him
under the whip.

The Keene colt by this time had felt the
effect of the intense strain, for his leadership was diminished by inches, until it was
less than half a length at the furlong pole. JOCKET SMITH ADOPTS SHAW'S TACTICS.

SYSONBY RESPONDS TO THE WHIP. SYSONBY RESPONDS TO THE WHIP.

Shaw gave one quick glance at Race
King then and larded several cruel blows
on the Melton colt's flank, with the result
that Sysonby responded courageously and
drew slightly away. But little Race King
was just as game, and under a terrific
drive he again proceeded to cut down his
rival's advantage until at the sixteenth
pole Sysonby led by a head. THE CROWD HELD SPELLBOUND.

Apparently stricken dumb by the excitement produced by this remarkable finish, the crowd stood transfixed, with now and then an incoherent cry indicative of either joy or fear as the case might be. But as Race King continued his plucky attempt to wrest victory out of the jaws of defeat, the usual sympathy for the urder dog made itself manifest, and with a mighty roar the crowd cut loose, crying:

CHEERS FOR THE PLUCKY BACE KING.

"Go it Race King. Keep at him Smith.

"Go it Race King. Keep at him Smith. Give it to him. You've got him beaten."

These words of encouragement, however, goaded the backers of Sysonby to frenzy, for in an instant a volcanic wave roiled out from the great stands, nearly everybody apparently rooting for the Keene colt.

colt.
"Sysonby gets the money. Nothing but Sysonby. Ride for your life, Shaw. Don't give up." HORSES AND JOCKEYS STRAINED TO THE

One hundred yards from the judges the two horses were running as if harnessed in a team. Both were tired and were so close together that they seemed to be leaning on each other. Both jockeys, on the verge of a physical collapse kept on with their whips although the blows became weaker and weaker from sheer exhaustion. On rushed the colts as if impelled by supernatural strength. A wire could have been run through their nostrils without bending it and neither could gain an advantage. LIMIT.

bending it and tousands stood up and advantage. On all sides thousands stood up and yelled until they were ready to drop. Hats, umbrellas, canes and programs fiew in the air in a shower. In fact, pandemonium

UNDER THE WIRE TOGETHER. From the 10,000 spectators far off in the field, through the mighty concourse on the green lawn and in the big grand stand, and even in the overcrowded clubhouse, not a man was there, nor a woman either, who could say which horse had won when they went under the wire. It was merely a matter of guessing, of speculation and of hope, but that was all.

WAITING FOR THE NUMBERS TO GO UP. So the hoisting of the official numbers was the only thing left to be done. Judges McDowell and Pettingill, who had realized that a sensational finish would have to be decided were so close to the horses when they finished that either could have touched Sysonby with his hand. Yet neither could separate them even by so much as a whisker. Both were agreed that a dead heat had been run, and without delay they so decided, a ruling that was delay they so decided, a ruling that was speedily followed by the hoisting of the

JUDGES' DECISION A DEAD HEAT. FUDGES' DECISION A DEAD HEAT.

For fully ten minutes the crowd was in an uproar. The regulars knew what had occurred, because the double naughts which separated the numbers on the official board opposite the stewards' stand were indicative of a dead heat But to a majority of the spectators this was all Greek.

"A dead heat," exclaimed the wise men.

"Will they run it off?"

BOOKS HARD HIT BY HALVED BETS. That was the question that kept the thousands rooted to the spot. Down in the betting ring an army struggled up to the books to find out what had occurred, but when it was finally announced that there would be no run off and that all bets would be halved long lines formed behind the layers, who were hard hit as a rule on

the result.

Back in the paddock congratulations were showered upon both Mr. Keene and Mr. Richards. It was evident that Mr. Keene was a bit disappointed, but, always the true sportsman, he accepted the result

without a murmur. OPINIONS OF THE JOCKEYS. Mr. Richards, on the other hand, was more than pleased. He said that he expected Race King would run a good race, but had no idea that the Tenny colt would accomplish so much. Louis Smith, the personification of happiness, said, as he

burried away from the scales:

"If they had run this race off there is no doubt that Race King would have won it. He was the stronger at the finish, although I'll admit that both horses were

though I'll admit that both horses were pretty well fagged out."

Shaw had little to say. He remarked that he had ridden Sysonby to the best of his ability and according to instructions, but that in his opinion the Melton colt was just a trifle short.

HOW THE OTHERS FINISHED. Colonial Girl, who was coupled with First Mason, at 15 to 1, and ran third, came first Mason, at 18 to 1, and ran third, came fully up to her owner's expectation, while Oxford, the fourth horse, though four lengths back, finished with a tremendous turn of speed. He beat Dolly Spanker by a length, Mr. Wilson's gelding having a small margin over First Mason. Wotan stopped to nothing, while Ormonde's Right. Senta Catalina and Jacquin never had a

chance.

Beldame pulled up perfectly sound and t was the opinion of the experts that all she needs is several races to put her in her old championship form, and so the Metropolitan by far the most sensational in its history was decided before the greatest crowd that probably ever saw a race in the East. Had Sysonby won nothing could have restrained the crowd from a glorious italifest top.

jollification.

HOW OTHER RACES WERE RUN First Water Wins Again for Bennington -Good and Plenty's Steeplechase.

Newton Bennington's First Water scored his third victory yesterday when he romped home at Belmont Park an easy winner in the Juvenile stakes for two-year-olds at five furlongs. His performance stamped him as one of the best two-year-olds shown this year. It is the opinion of horsemen that it will take an exceptionally good

colt to trim him. First Water op ened in the betting at 7 to 5 but was quickly pounded down to 9 to 10. Battleaxe, from the stable of H. P. Whitney, was heavily played, closing at 4 to 1, while the price against the other starter ranged from 8 to 20 to 1. The start, which was made up the chute, was good. First Water, with his long, powerful stride, went to the front, followed by Vendor. The field ran Third Floor Front.



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in this order nearly all the way. An eighth of a mile from the finish O'Neill gave First Water his head and, drawing away, won easily by a length. Burns on Vendor hustled him along through the stretch, but was never able to catch the flying leader, but beat J. E. Madden's Comedienne, a 20 to shot, five lengths for the place. Newton Bennington won this race last year with

Song and Wine. August Belmont's Blandy scored an easy rictory in the first race, the Belmont Park Inaugural, at six furlongs. The Westchesters Racing Association presents three silver cups, one each to the owner, trainer and ockey of the winner of the first race. R. E. Watkins's Lady Amelia, despite the fact that she was carrying the crushing impost of 135 pounds, was installed an 11 to 10 favorite, but fourth was the best she could do. Lady Amelia as usual made the pace for five furlongs, when her heavy weight began to tell and she dropped back beaten, and Blandy then assumed command and won by a length and a balf from L. V. Bell's Oliver Cromweil, a 100 to 1 shot. James R.

Keene's Regal was third, a neck away.

"Father Bill" Daly's Veronese, a 12 to 1 shot, won the second race by three lengths. The field ran bunched to well in the stretch, where Veronese drew away. Merry Boy was second and Green Room third. Diego, the favorite. was interfered with

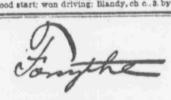
and finished fourth. The New York Steeplechase, the first The New York Steeplechase, the first to be run over the new course, resulted in a rattling good finish. Thomas Hitchcock's old gelding Good and Plenty, backed from even money down to 7 to 10, defeated a fair field of timber toppers. Flying Buttress and Self-Protection were added starters. The start was good and Champs Elysees cut out the running, followed by Good and Plenty and Rube. At the first jump Bonfire and Dromedary, took off too soon and Plenty and Rube. At the first jump Bonfire and Dromedary took off too soon and
fell. Meanwhile Champs Elysees was galloping along in front. The favorite was
lying second and going very easy. In the
stretch Ray sent the favorite to the front
and he continued to hold his advantage
to the finish, where he won by a length and
a half. Flying Buttress closed very strong
in the run home, and forced Ray to ride
Good and Plenty hard to win. Rube, a
50 to 1 shot, was third, fifteen lengths back.

FIRST BACE. mont Park Inaugural; for three-year-old upward, with \$1,500 added; six furiongs; and upward, with 3,000 acted to tribings.

Straight:

Horse and Age. Wt. Jockey. Betting. Fin.
Blandy, 8. 118. W. Davis. 7-1 2-1 114
Oliver Cromwell, 8. 113. Green. 100-1 40-1 22
Regal, 8. 118. Shaw. 7-1 9-5 54
Lady Amelia, 4. 135. O'Neill. 11-10 1-2 4
Prince Hamburg, 8. 118. Hildebrand 4-1 7-5 5
Adbell, 4. 128. Baird. 13-1 5-1 6
Her Majesty, 8. 108. Romanelli. 40-1 5-1 7
Time, 118.

Good start; won driving: Blandy, ch. 2. by Hast-



New Department



There is a "new figure" vogue and it prompts us to serve our patrons as correctly, corsetically, as Forsythe's high standard of waist or suit style demands.

Redfern Models are the inspiration of corset fashion and are universally used as the correct foundation by designers of costumes who "set the fashion" for the ultra and the stylish

A special covsetiere, trained by the designer of Redtern Models, is here to fit you.

John Forsythe

THE WAIST HOUSE 865 Proadway, 17th and 18th Streets

Corset Department,

Distinctive Suits for Men

At Twenty Dollars

Not with the years but through constant and intelligent application to a specific thing do we arrive at its perfection. This truth finds forcible expression in our suits at twenty dollars. We have ever spent the full power and strength of our organization upon them. They are tailored better and are identified with more character and distinctiveness than any other ready-forservice suits of which we know-yes, even though the price be a fourth greater.

Ready-for-service we present:

Two new straight edge single breasted models. OM new rounded edge single breasted models. Two new double breasted sack models.

Most of which have false cuffs, centre or side vents and kindred knacks to establish them abreast-with-the-hour.

The Fabrics include blue serge and spring and summer worsteds in all the new shades of gray, cheviots in gray or brownish mixtures, tweeds in the new overplaid and broken check designs, and cassimeres in new gray monotones or subdued stripes.

You may have the coats lined, half-lined or quarter-lined with mohair-serge, alpaca or sicilian, or skeletonized.

Top Coats for Men

Formerly \$15.00 to \$18.00

At \$10.50

We are bent on getting rid of the top coats designed for this sea-son's service. To that end we offer a series of box coats of covert cloth in tan (32 or 34 ins. long) and of cheviot or vicuna in black or oxford (38 or 40 ins. long), which did cost \$15.00, \$16.50 and \$18.00,

SPECIAL FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

Suits for Young Men at \$7.50.

Formerly \$10.00, \$12.50 and \$15.00.

There are single and double breasted models of worsteds, cheviots, cassimeres and tweeds in a most diversified variety of patterns and mixtures, together with blue serge; sizes 30 to 36 chest measure, though we cannot promise every size in every style.

Saks & Company

Broadway, 33d to 34th Street.



Boys' Washable Suits.

Russian Blouse Suits, Eton or Sailor collar, of plain and striped seersuckers, tan linens, fancy and striped cottons, ducks and galateas; 3 to 8 yrs......\$3.00 to \$5.00

Sailor Suits. Eton or Sallor collar, various fancy and plain wash materials; 5 to 12 yrs..... \$3.00 to \$5.00

Washable Norfolk Suits in all varieties of linens, fancy checked and striped cottons, khaki, crash and drills;

7 to 16 yrs.....\$5.00, \$5.50 & \$6.00

60-62 West 23d Street. inga—Belinda: owned by August Belmont; trained by A. J. Joyner. olds, \$1,000 added; four and a half

Good start: won easily: Veronese, b. c. 2, Henry of Navarre-Mount Vernon; owned W. C. Daly; trained by D. Carter.

W. C. Daly; trained by D. Carter.

THEED RACE.

The Juvenile Stakes: for two-year-olds; \$2,500 added; five furiongs straight:

Horse and Age. Wt. Jockey. Betting. Fin. Fis. Water. 2. 117. O'Neili. \$-10 1-5 1! vendor, 2. 117. O'Neili. \$-10 1-5 1! vendor, 2. 118. Baird. 20-1 6-1 5! Woolwich. 2. 118. Baird. 20-1 6-1 5! Woolwich. 2. 118. Baird. 20-1 6-1 5! Bailot Box. 2. 117. Hildebrand. 4-1 5-6 5 Bailot Box. 2. 117. Lyne. 7-1 2-1 6 McKittredge, 2. 117. Shaw. 15-1 6-1 7 Time, 0.59 2-5.

Good start; won casuly first Water, ch. c., 2, by Watercress—Sweet: owned by N. Bennington; trained by Fred Burlew.

FIFTH RACE.

"Fell. 1Bolted. Time. 3:54.
Good start; won driving; Good and Plenty, b. g., by Rossington—Famine; owned by T. Hitchcock, r.; trained by C. Kiernan. SIXTH BACK.

Selling: for three-year-olds and upward: \$1,000

OPERATIONS IN BETTING RING. Public's Money Handled by 370 Layers of All Classes.

Although more bookmakers did business Although more bookmakers a metropoli-yesterday than ever before on a metropolitan track, hundreds of persons were u to get a bet down. Long before the first race was run the big rotunda under the grand stand was jammed to the overflowng point, with thousands pouring out of

Leon Mayer, the bookmaker, split the \$5,000 on Colonial Girl straight and third.

deal of 5 to 2, and the rest at twos.

on Jacquin.

CURES CORNS AND BUNIONS.

Nothing Like It.

JAMES S. COWARD.

268-274 Greenwich St., N. Y.

dation, or rather the Syndicate, had 86 rep-

resentatives in line, occupying the front

positions, while behind them there were 124

pencilers, of which twenty or more were

standing up. In the field, where there was

absolutely no protection from the ele-

ments, 160 bookmakers laid the prices while

It was estimated that on the six races

more than \$500,000 was wagered, the books

The betting on the Metropolitan Handi-

cap was the most extensive in the history

of this race. Sysonby attracted the bulk

of the wise money. He was backed by Sol Lichtenstein. George Wheelock, who

bet \$5,000 on him at 2 to 1; Jim Beattie, L.

O. Appleby, Maurice Hayman, Joe Hayman,

Kid Rogers, Bill Brown, Julius Frank, Jesse

Lewisohn, E. R. Thomas, Charley McCarthy

and Alex Shields, their wagers ranging

Sol Lichtenstein at the opening of the

prices put up 4 to 1 against Sysonby, and

when other layers copied this quotation

his agents tried to get down a large com-

mission, but this well worn trick did not

work so successfully as usual, for Lighten-

stein's men had to take some 3 to 1, a great

Beldame and bet \$500 on her all three ways

Dave Johnson placed \$3,000 across the board

Newton Bennington did not lose faith in

sitting on stools in the open air.

as a whole losing on the day.

anywhere from \$500 to \$10,000.

John Walters, the welli known clubhouse commissioner, bet on Race King straight place and show, most of the money coming from his patrons. Other clubhouse commissioners showed a fancy for Dolly Spanker. Sim Diemel took Wotan for a the trains every few minutes.

bunch, while David Gideon went to Oxford.

In this betting enclosure there were just O. L. Richards had \$50 straight, \$50 place 210 books. The Metropolitan Turf Asso- and \$50 to show on Race King getting thirty,